

THE TARBORO' SOUTHERNER.

THE SOUTHERNER.

"RENDER TO EVERY ONE HIS DUE."

TARBORO', SATURDAY, SEPT. 8, 1866

OUR AUTHORIZED AGENTS:

Moore & Co., - - - - - Sparta, N. C.
Paton H. Mayo, - - - - - Falkland, N. C.
Thos H. Peters, - - - - - Scotland Neck, N. C.
John Manning, - - - - - Mulberry, N. C.
G. H. Brown & Co., - - - - - Washington, N. C.
Jonathan Chesnut, - - - - - Kenansville, N. C.
Exum Lewis, - - - - - Traveling Agent.
M. T. Sweeney, of the house James E.
Venable & Co., Petersburg, Va.
Jackson Low, Roanoke Postoffice, Martin
Co., N. C.

All receipts given by the above agents
will be valid.

Owing to the non-arrival of our paper
from the Mills has caused the delay of
our last Saturday's issue. We have
written, Telegraphed and used every
means in our power, still no tidings
received.

COUNTY COURT.

We give below a more detailed ac-
count of the proceedings of our late
County Court, which we are persuaded
will be interesting and acceptable to
our readers, both as a matter of news
and a direct interest to all.

The Court was held by the Justices
of the Special Court, viz: Henry T.
Clark, Esq., Chairman; Wm. S. Battle,
J. R. Cherry, David Cobb and Wm F.
Lewis, Esqrs.

The following persons were sworn as
Grand Jury, John A. Vines, Foreman;
Jonas G. Cobb, Henry R. Cherry,
James Dozier, Almon Hart, Richard T.
Hoskins, Jo. J. B. Pender, R. S. Pet-
way, Wm. Proctor, Amos Price, M.
Weston, E. Edwards, D. W. Rose, J.
H. Williams, M. D. Weaver, Daw-
son Taylor.

Messrs. Orren Williams, Lafayette
Leggett, and A. J. M. Whitehead, who
were Commissioned Justices of the
Peace, in the new Commission, appear-
ed and were duly qualified.

The following persons were Licen-
sed to retail liquor:

Wm. W. Parker, at Rocky Mount
John Sharp, at Sharp's Store.

The following Administrators were
qualified on the several estates as nam-
ed:

Arthur B. Hyman, adm'r of estate
of Jas. M. Hyman, dec'd.

Arthur B. Hyman, adm'r of estate of
Edny Howard, dec'd.

C. S. Braswell, adm'r of estate of
Rhoda Braswell, dec'd.

Jos. B. Coffield, adm'r of estate of
Walter Pender, dec'd.

Henry Winburn, adm'r of estate of
Margaret Leeper, dec'd.

B. G. Harrell, adm'r of estate of
Bisbee Harrell, dec'd.

Duke W. Mason, adm'r of estate of
Alex. Farmer, dec'd.

Henry E. Odum, adm'r of estate of
Jeremiah Odum, dec'd.

Lewelling Harrell, adm'r of estate of
Wm Mayo, dec'd.

Wm. F. Lewis, adm'r of estate of
Jo. W. Porter, dec'd.

John R. Cherry, adm'r of estate of
Jo. J. L. Marks, dec'd.

Nancy Whitley, qualified as Executrix
of John D. Whitley dec'd.

The Court then proceeded to the con-
sideration of the county business, a
majority of Justices being on the bench.

The Report from the Finance com-
mittee was read and adopted.

The Sheriff, Jos. Cobb, Esq., then
tendered his resignation as Sheriff which
was accepted, to take effect on the quali-
fication of his successor, and the Court
proceeded to the election of a new
Sheriff.

Reddin S. Petway, Benj. T. Hart
and John R. Cherry were put in nomi-
nation and it resulted as follows:

	1st. Bal.	2nd. Bal.	3rd. Bal.
J. R. Cherry,	14	14	13
B. T. Hart,	10	14	17
R. S. Petway,	5	3	

Mr. Benj. T. Hart receiving a ma-
jority of Votes on the 3rd ballot was
declared elected and he went into bonds
and duly qualified.

Exum L. Moore resigned as Consta-
ble in District No. 8. John A. Davis
chosen his successor.

Sim. B. Staton was chosen Consta-
ble in District No. 12.

V. B. Sharp was chosen Constable
in District No. 17.

Joshua Killebrew was chosen Con-
stable in District No. 9.

John J. Mercer, District No. 7.

Lewis C. Pender was appointed Pro-
cessioner.

The Court ordered the tract of land
lately purchased for the Poor House, to
be fitted up for that purpose, and Henry
T. Clark, John S. Daney and Spencer
L. Hart, Esquires, were appointed a
committee to report to the next Court
a suitable site and plan for the Build-
ings, preparatory to its removal from
its present location, to the new situa-
tion.

We have swapped advertisements for
notions several times and have invari-
ably been 'stuck'. We have very little
use for Yankee notions since they got
the notion in their heads to, and did set
our 'Niggers' free and made us publish
a country Newspaper. We are constant-
ly annoyed to 'swop' but have quit the
business. All such if they want work
done at this shop must accompany the
order with cash. We have but one
price and strictly adhere to it. We'll
send list of rates to any parties wishing
them. No more 'notions,' the last was
enough for us.

Some people call us Tarborians alias
Tar, Tars and say that we live on light-
wood knots stewed in Tar, but if they
will dine with our neighbor Jack Smith,
of the Edgecombe House, they will find
in addition to the above named delica-
cies, everything adapted or can be bought
in our market. Spots (in fee fresh from
Norfolk,) Beef, Lamb, Chicken &c., &c.
Mr. Smith's experience certainly has
made him learn how to keep a hotel,
and he does keep an excellent one.

Our patrons will please accept our
thanks for the liberality and kindness
shown us since the commencement of
the *Southerner*. In a short time we
intend adding considerable improve-
ments to it, as at present we are work-
ing under a great many disadvantages.
Please inform us immediately when all
orders are not promptly filled. We in-
tend and will give you a good country
paper after a while.

We have just received 'Turner's' Al-
manac for 1867. This North Carolina
Almanac is too well known for further
comment. Send in your orders to
Messrs. Branson & Farrar, Publishers,
Raleigh. Also, the Dixie Speller, by
the same firm. We think it an excel-
lent elementary, and should be largely
patronized.

Geo. W. Whitfield, of the Cleveland
Argus, is a candidate for the Commons
in his county. Editors are looking up.
Some are going into the Commission
business, some going to the 'Legislature',
some flying around and we trust all of
the right stripe are doing well.

We are pleased to see the improve-
ment of the *Wilmington Journal*, and
trust it, and the shadow's of its Pro-
prietors will never grow less.

Mrs. Bond left last Wednesday for
New York. On her return the ladies
may expect to see a lot of pretty things.

A regular pond frog was discovered
on the 15th, in the middle of a large
stone, at Springfield, Ky. The stone
was a piece of solid old blue limestone,
which a Correspondent of the *Louisville
Courier*, from whose letter we condense
this statement, says is the oldest stratum
that crops out in the State. The
writer adds that the frog began to give
signs of life as soon as the breaking of
the rock let in the air. In a short time
he seemed sprightly and wide awake,
but soon began to show signs of ex-
citement and pain. He was then placed
in a small glass jar, which was loosely
corked. In this place he lived until
Sunday night, June 17.

Powder.—All the restrictions on the
importation of arms and ammunition
into the Southern States have been re-
moved by an order dated 21st. inst.—
Now we can buy, without stint, the
wherewithal to kill crows, squirrels and
the like; and so any one who wants
powder can get ample supplies from any
of the merchants who advertise in the
Sentinel.—*Sentinel*.

Is that all you want with the powd-
er? Wait and see.—*Standard*.

Sportsman never shoot anything but
game, but as you do not come under
that head do not be afraid.

Absent minded.—The latest case of
absent-mindedness of which we have
heard, was that of a young gentleman
of this city who, on getting up from the
table put his cup and saucer on his head,
instead of his hat.

For the Southerner.

REBEL'S ROOST,
(not the same old Roost.)
Sept. 5th, 1866.

DEAR SOUTHERNER:—By the mer-
ciful accident I have learned that a copy
of the *Standard* has reached this coun-
ty containing some very severe stric-
tures upon the writer of this and also
anathematizing the *Southerner* and its
correspondents generally. Now I
might suffer some pangs of conscience
at having been the cause unintention-
ally of exposing you to the blows from
the trenchant blade of sarcasm wielded
by the doughty would be Governor,
who, from his sanctum at Raleigh,
snaps and snarls like a mangy cur at
all who are not so base and degraded as
to be re-rent to their homes and kin-
dred, did I not know that your editors
cared as little for his frothy ebullitions
of rage as I do. A wordy warrior, his
motto is "the pen is mightier than the
sword." And right well did he use his
pen when the war was progressing fa-
vorably for us and all was bright as a
mid-summer's day. His well rounded
sentences of rhetoric and stirring ap-
peals in behalf of the Southern cause
no doubt brought many a man into the
field and made many a widow and or-
phan in the land. He called zealously
upon all to enlist in what he then term-
ed the "cause of liberty and right"
and with placid mien and dauntless air
said "go on boys, we will give the last
man and the last dollar for the vindica-
tion of the principles we fight to sus-
tain." And now when our banner is
folded and lives no longer save in our
memories and on the pages of the book
of fame, he throws his venom (like the
rattlesnake, he is full of it) upon all
who ever fought to uphold it. Under-
standing but one military maneuver—
the "right about," it is not to be won-
dered at that he performs it frequently
and does it to perfection. In fact he
practices it so often that we are ever at
a loss to know which way he is "facing."
The *Standard* was once called the
"Edgecombe Bible" so generally was it
taken by the people here. Now, I
have so far failed to get a glance even
at the copy which so highly complemen-
ted you and I. It is a *Standard* now
that the people do not rally to, and in
its stead the *Southerner*—true type of
the proud name it bears—which has
ever been an advocate of our rights and
interests through weal and woe is found.
But, even were I so disposed, your col-
umns are too valuable to devote more
of them to the "miserable carcass" as
your printer termed him (was the error
in spelling typographical or was a
touch of sarcasm intended?) It is too
bad for every one to be kicking at dead
jackal; it would even be bad enough
were the quarry a lion, and therefore,
begging to be excused for having said
so much on this subject—a dernier re-
sort when others are exhausted—I leave
it, hoping to be spared from ever even
thinking upon it again. The well-
wishers of the *Southerner*—and they
are many—are glad to see that its ad-
vertisements have so increased that it
has to get out a supplement now. I
hope it may soon have the four hundred
thousand subscribers I heard its Senior
say he intended to obtain. I am at
this time helping my friend Jack Boozey
keep bachelor's hall and, on account of
the extreme heat of the weather, we are
occupied most of the time in trying to
"keep cool." We flatter ourselves that
we are not habitually lazy but, during
such a heated term as this, we don't
like violent exercise, and consequently
make frequent calls upon an ebony hued
juvenile, answering readily to either the
name of "Jess" or "Sorghum," whose
time is generally spent in plying bet-
ween us and a pile of watermelons,
and in furnishing us with knives where-
with to dissect the same. This "Jess"
is a "rara avis" and is the cause of
much merriment with my friend and I.
A day or two since he was wrapped in
sweet slumber and an old cotton shirt
upon the floor when, being in Jack's
way, he roused him and told him to
leave or he would send him to the river
Nile. N'importe was provoked into re-
plying "my dear boy this is the first
time I ever heard of the Nile being on
the Nile." Do you see the witticism or
is it too dark an one to see? I am in-
duced to close my letter by the request
from this same "Jess" to proceed
to dinner, and, as this is a call
I rarely refuse, I must subscribe my-
self hurriedly.

Yours warmly,
(very warmly indeed.)
N'IMPORTE.

The people of Philadelphia will never
forget the outrageous course of the
Radical Mayor and City Councils on
the occasion of the recent visit of Presi-
dent Johnson, General Grant and Ad-
miral Farragut. They rebuked these
politicians in the most significant man-
ner on Tuesday last, and will do so in
a still more pointed way when the go to
the polls on the second Tuesday of Oc-
tober.—*Ags.*

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

[From the Southern Churchman.]

Mr. Editor:—Please allow me a brief
space in that convenient corner of your
valued journal which is kindly appro-
priated to "correspondents," for whose
views the Editor is, very properly,
"not to be considered responsible."

My object is to crave an interest in
the prayers of all Christians for that
great and good man, Jefferson Davis,
now suffering under a protracted and
painful imprisonment. I have often
wondered that no proposition was made
for united, earnest supplication in his
behalf by the Church of which he is a
member; though I cannot doubt that
prayer is wont to be offered for him
daily by many warm and pious hearts.
But what I desire especially to urge is,
a more general, fervent, and constant
appeal to Heaven for his relief by Chris-
tians of the South. This might surely
be made, if not publicly where all might
not desire to unite in the prayer, at
least by all pious hearts, and from every
family altar, where true sympathy
and respect is felt for him. I make no
suggestion as to the form of such peti-
tions. That must be dictated by the
feelings and judgment of those who of-
fer them. The great end is, that fer-
vently desired by the entire South, and,
as I believe, by a large and respectable
portion of the North, his release from
imprisonment and restoration to his
family and friends. Let us pray for
this, in a right spirit and with due sub-
mission to the will of God.

FAITH.

P. S. Will such Editors as are fa-
vorable to the above please insert it in
their papers?

Ned Buntline.—A New York cor-
respondent thus discourses on the fall
of this notorious man:

Yesterday I met a man whose name
has been before the public, and notori-
ously. He once possessed a noble in-
tellect, but alas, he is now but a re-
mote from a brute. I speak of E. Z.
C. Judson, alias "Ned Buntline." His
has been a wonderful career, but ever
tending downwards. Did dissipation
and vice ever tend otherwise? A sail-
or, soldier, author, duellist, murderer
and drunkard—he excelled in all. No
better sailor ever sailed a ship; a splen-
did swordsman; a dead shot, he has
fought and killed his man according to
the code; a murderer—you remember
the case of poor Porterfield, at Nash-
ville. A hard fate indeed—a wife se-
duced, and the husband died by the
hand of the seducer. Judson is a
drunkard now—the vilest of the vile—
and the wreck of a man. A wretched,
homeless vagabond. And such is ever
the fate of those whose gifts of intel-
lect are perverted from high and noble
purposes.

Brownlow's Tender Mercies.—From
the Bristol, Tenn., *Gazette*, we learn
that the infamous Brownlow, although
trotting to the grave, is still strong in
malignant and fiendish passions. With
his no less amiable Secretary of State,
he attended the Radical mass meeting
recently held at Jonesboro', and though
unable to deliver a speech, had an ad-
dress printed and distributed. By way
of affording evidence of his determina-
tion to protect the lives and property of
the citizens of the State over which he
has been called upon to preside, he de-
clares that all rebels must leave the
State, and notifies his myrmidons that
the Executive pardon will be extended
to all who will kill a rebel. His Secre-
tary of State, we are told, predicts an-
other war in ninety days, and truly if
the programme of Brownlow is to be
carried out, there would appear good
reason for anticipating such a calamity.

*The Presidential Dinner in New
York*.—The dinner given at Delmonico's
on Wednesday evening was proba-
bly the most elegant and expensive af-
fair of the kind ever enjoyed by so large
a party in this country. When the
committee of the citizens having charge
of the Presidential reception had deter-
mined on a State banquet, they ordered,
at the Delmonico's Fourteenth street
place, a dinner for two hundred and
fifty, with the direction that it should
be the best that could be got-
ten up. No limit was placed as to the
cost of the dinner or wines. We are
informed that the dinner actually cost
\$25,000 or one hundred dollars for each
plate.—*N. Y. Post*.

Negro Demonstration at Griffin, Ga.
The Southern Watchman, of last Wed-
nesday, says: "The fruits of the infa-
mous and revolutionary doctrines week-
ly taught by that malignant sheet, the
Griffin Union, are cropping out in that
city. One day last week a company of
negroes, fully armed, equipped and of-
ficed, appeared on the streets, and
quite an excitement was caused, but fi-
nally the Federal commander of the post
dispersed them, and subsequently order-
ed that no military organizations should
be allowed."

A Fallen Angel.—The sweetheart of
"eye local" of the Richmond *Whig*,
gracefully lowered herself over a water-
melon rhind the other day, whereupon
he got scared and wrote the following:

"We are led again to call attention
to this matter [throwing watermelon
rhind on the street.] from the fact that
on yesterday, our sweetheart, who is an
angel in every respect, with the excep-
tion that she is minus wings—for which
we return thanks, as she then might
possibly fly away from us—while mov-
ing majestically down Main street, for
the purpose of purchasing a few articles
with which to adorn her lovely person,
inadvertently placed her tiny foot upon
one of these treacherous things, and—
fell! At first sight, we thought our
darling was dead, and, rushing to the
spot, seized the precious bundle of crin-
oline and calico, bore it to a neighbor-
ing drug store, and revived the adorable
object encoased therein.

We would advise all young ladies
never to stare around when promenad-
ing the streets, but go along with down-
cast eyes and then, in a measure, they
may avoid unpleasant, and sometimes
fatal, accidents.

The fiend who would, with a water-
melon rhind, risk the life or limb of one
of these angelic creatures, should be
sunk, deep down, into the most infa-
mous depths of bachelordom, although
we say it, "which ought to be."

Mrs Eunice Worth.—This venerable
lady died in this county on Friday of
last week, the 17th inst., aged 76 years.
She was the widow of the late Dr. Da-
vid Worth. She died of cholera mor-
bus, after an illness of three days.—
She was one of the most useful women
that has ever lived in this county. As
a physician and Nurse, she had no su-
perior in obstetrics. In energy and ac-
tivity in business she was hardly equal-
led in this region of country; and in
this commendable virtue, she transmit-
ed the same spirit to her offspring,
male and female. During the war, at
her advanced age, and when she was
daily called to administer to the relief
of the sick and afflicted, she found time
to spin and weave, with her own hands,
a beautiful suit of jeans for her son
Jonathan, the present worthy Governor
of the State. She was one of the most
worthy members of the Society of
Friends.—*Greensboro' Patriot*.

Henry Ward Beecher.—Parsons and
politics should keep asunder. No doubt
that all good men should take an inter-
est in those questions which so serious-
ly affect our temporal concerns; but
spiritual affairs require the whole study
and labour of those who pretend to be
called to administration of them. Yet,
if persons will wander into discussion
of the matters of the day—the men and
measures of government—in God's name
let them be sure they are right before
they go ahead.

In this view we are glad to see that
Henry Ward Beecher is throwing his
eloquence and ability and the weight of
his influence on the side of Conserva-
tism.

Mr. Beecher's letter in favour of the
Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention to
meet at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 17th
instant is worthy of the Christian and
the patriot. He approves of the con-
stitutional and mild policy of the Presi-
dent, and opposes the atrocious princi-
ples and mad schemes of the Radicals.
In this manner Mr. Beecher will not
only regain the favor of good men, but
also of the God whom he seeks to
serve.—*Rich. Ex.*

The Valiant Brownlow.—The 'great
and valiant' Brownlow cries that he has
fled from the South for the last time
and that he will sooner expire on a
lamp-post, under the shadow of the
Capital of Tennessee, than run again.

Of course—that is the way with cow-
ards. They are always going to stand,
but they never do it. They are always
going to perform heroic deeds, but in
the moment of danger their courage,
like that of Bob Acres, oozes from their
finger ends, and they become of the
mind of Falstaff, who considered that
the better part of valour was—discre-
tion. As for the hanging on a lamp-
post, that is one of those just that are
likely to come true.—*Rich. Ex.*

The Old Cable Picked Up.—Hearts
Content, September 2.—The Cable of
last year was picked up this Sunday
morning about 4:40 o'clock, in latitude
5 52, longitude 3 60.

The splice was made and the Cable
lowered at 7 a. m. The *Great Eastern*
is now seven hundred miles from here,
paying out. Every thing is going on
well and they expect to reach here on
Saturday next.

*The Mulatto Convention—Great
Excitement—Adjourned—Sine Die*.—
Philadelphia, Sept. 7.—An exciting de-
bate in the Radical Convention to-day,
on the address reported by the commit-
tee on reconstructed States. Scenes of
the wildest excitement ensued, showing
that the reconstructed delegates were
more bitterly and antagonistic than be-
fore the border States retired. Many
of the delegates left this morning, leav-
ing the convention almost entirely in
the hands of the friends of the negro
suffrage.

The committee on address were al-
most unanimous against negro suffrage,
whilst that on resolutions stood ten in
opposition to five in favor. The delegates
who were in favor of negro suf-
frage were invited to step to the Secre-
tary's desk and sign what was called the
charter of universal freedom.

Resolutions were offered and adopted
in favor of subscriptions for the publi-
cation of the proceedings of sympathy
for Dostie, of New Orleans; of thanks
to the loyal citizens of Philadelphia,
and for the presentation of expensive-
ly bound volumes of the proceedings of
the Convention to Anna Dickinson,
Fred Douglass and Theodore Tilton.

After some other proceedings, the
convention adjourned sine die.

Hard on the "Dear Creatures".—The
editor of the *Wilmington Dispatch*, thus
discourseth on "school marmas":

This Southern land, it seems, will
never escape the wrath of the Almight-
y, leveled at it because of the neglect
to employ those means which he had
given, a lack of appreciation of which
caused the defeat that we sustained in
our effort to achieve independence.

Curse after curse, like those which
descended on the Egyptians, came
spreading dismay throughout our land.
Military rule first, Freedmen's Bureau
insolence, Yankee impertinence, all
have been upon us, and all have been
borne with a very commendable patience.

The worst of all the curses which we
have been called upon to submit to,
however, is the insupportable, intoler-
able nuisance of school marmas in our
midst, teaching the infant idea how to
shoot." We had hoped that this pes-
tilential race would give us the go by.
We could stand everything else that
was sent, but when the benevolent so-
cieties of Boston sent out emissaries we
felt that we would sink under this the
last, the worst of all our punishments
for a criminal failure to accomplish our
own political salvation when the means
were at hand.

Philadelphia and the Mulatto.—
The municipal authorities of Philadel-
phia had no welcome to extend to the
National Union Convention of August
the 14th and none for President John-
son the other day, but how graciously
they extend the right hand of fellow-
ship to the mean whites of the South.
De gustibus non disputandum, but,
nevertheless, we hope our Southern
merchants will recollect these things
when they seek their next "communi-
ty of goods." If men are known by
the company they keep, then surely the
public officials of Philadelphia are a
sorry set.—*Rich. Examiner*.

The President's Bale.—President
Johnson is said to be quite at a loss
what to do with the bale of cotton that
has been sent him from Macon. The
gift of the loyal residents of that town
is fully appreciated, but how best to dis-
pose of it is at present a puzzling ques-
tion. It is not unlikely, however, but
it may be forwarded to the World's Ex-
position at Paris, where it would proba-
bly attract as much attention as most
of the American articles that will there be
exhibited.

THE MARKETS.
New York, Sept. 8.—Gold 145 7-8.—
Exchange for sight, \$107. Cotton un-
changed.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 7.—Noon.—Bankers
circular reports a decline of half penny
per pound in cotton on the week; sales of
which foot up 50,000 bales; Middling up-
lands 13 pence.

DIED.
In this County, on the 29th Aug., JNO.
J. COBB, son of Gray and Martha Cobb,
aged 3 years and 3 days.

Every one loved him that knew him.

At his residence, near Rocky Mount, re-
cently, KENNEL H. LEWIS, Esq., in the
49th year of his age.

In Kenansville, N. C., on the 29th Aug.,
of Dysentery, after an illness of 3 days,
LEON CLEMENT, infant son of Jonathan
and Mary E. Chesnut, aged 6 months and
3 days.
"There was a time when my sweet boy
Did all my fondest hopes employ;
There was a time I thought to rear
That little one for honors here:
There was a time I hoped to give
My son to God—for Christ to live;
There was a time—but let that rest—
God took my babe—and he knew best.
And though these blending tears will fall,
I would not for one hour recall
That ransom'd one from sin and pain,
My angel child to earth again."